

The Bee.

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"The Leopard's Spots."

We have just read one of the latest additions to the powerful agencies now at work against the manhood-rights of the colored people. The title of the book is "The Leopard's Spots," and is a well digested epitome of all of the malice, enmity, misrepresentations and promiscuous rot, so lavishly bestowed upon the colored people of this country by the enemies of Truth, Justice and Fair-dealing. For audacity of sophistical pretension, perversion of history, downright disavowal of Christian principles and unjust criticism, it surpasses anything of its kind that has yet been offered for copyright. Its venomous insinuations and hisses are directed not alone at the colored people, but also at the character and reputation of that bright galaxy of moral heroes who have contended for the recognition of all mankind as one Brotherhood, endowed by nature with the indefeatable right of life and liberty and a just claim upon the Fatherhood of God; and whose lives have been devoted to the alleviation of human suffering and the development of the power of self-help among all peoples. The book is written, it would seem, with the view to contradicting the doctrines and smirching the reputations of such great characters as Lincoln, Sumner and Stevens and of justifying physical force, with all its heinous and unchristian concomitants.

The characters of the book are unique and illogical for the part they play in the farce, the most conspicuous and at the same time revolting, being that of the Preacher who "wears the livery of Heaven to serve the Devil in," under the bovine name of Rev. Durham.

"Simon Legree," abhorred and unprincipled, is used as another puppet to stigmatize Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's inspired book and to scandalize and insult northern society, its pure and noble women and its brave and progressive men.

The object of the book seems to us, to be three-fold. First, the Preacher seeks to annihilate the Jeffersonian doctrine that "all men are born free and are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," by contending that the colored people are born inferior and must ever remain so; that they cannot hope to rise above the level of a menial; that they are entitled to no social, civil or political rights and that their very presence at the South is a constant source of irritation, menacing the supremacy of the whites and constantly threatening its boasted civilization.

This Preacher resurrects and seeks to inculcate all of the ante-bellum schisms, fallacies and absurdities and to propagate a sentiment as abhorrent and diabolical as it is mean and unchristian. He contends for absolute ignorance for the colored people and even denies them his religious advice, which he claims is too good for them. Even the purely industrial training he contends is too good for them. He contends that so long as they remain here, they should grow up in total ignorance, with mental powers undeveloped, ambition paralyzed, hopelessly benighted and inured by suffering, privation, injustice, tyranny and oppression to become

the willing tools and slaves of the whites of the South and the partakers of only their want, misery and woe.

In the second place, this Simon Legree is introduced as another outlet for southern hatred of northern industry, skill and thrift. He, the most despicable character in Mrs. Stowe's Uncle Tom's Cabin, has been transferred North, has become a millionaire and representative of the class of men who operate the mines, factories, banks and all of the great business combinations which have done so much to make the name of America honored and respected and which have contributed so extensively to insure the nation a respectable place among the great powers of the earth.

This Simon Legree, with all the blackness of his character standing out in bold relief, is made the Lion of northern society which winks at his lecherous villainies and offers its purest maidens, its home circle and its homage to this depraved product of southern prejudice, indolence and crime. Thus, the author would belittle the worth of the operator of the publishing firm which perhaps, made it possible for him to spread his disgusting rot before the reading public.

In the third place, a young ungenerated rebel is introduced as the glorious and final outcome of the Preacher's teachings. This veritable son of Belial, incites riot, and under his diabolical spell, murder and arson are committed, the pillars of Justice are torn down, law is defied and upon tears and blood and injustice and fraud and broken fortunes, this young viper builds his throne of political power and finally becomes the Governor of a disgraced state.

There is a love romance running through the book which, in a sense sugar coats the venom, thus making the book the more contemptible.

With the sentiment of this book and the policy it outlines, the action of the Republicans of the South coincides. Moreover, the scenes are laid and the principle characters of the book operate in North Carolina where the Isaharotism and ingratitude of Pritchard and his admirers have been recently enacted. It may be that this book has had its influence on the minds of republican party leaders and that they favor the application of its doctrines to the condition of the colored people.

Certainly, something has come over the spirit of their dreams. But, while they are thus being misled, it would be well to quote a short passage from the very book from which the inspiration is drawn and which is so replete with intemperance, unjust and uncharitable sentiments. When the writers pen was not laden with gall, he unwittingly gave expression to the following:

"You know I think, after all, we are made out of the same stuff, Saint and Sinner, Philosopher and Fool. The differences are only skin deep."

Thus, in an unguarded moment, the advocate of the political, social, civil, educational emasculation of the colored people, gave expression to the true doctrine of the brotherhood of man by admitting that we are made of the same stuff, although differentiated at times by the color of the skin.

We quote this, not in the hope of influencing southern Republicans, but to show that even the diplomatic purveyor of prejudice and hate, could not always disguise his real feelings—"Murder will out."

Just As Good.

From the Birmingham, Ala., Free Speech.

The colored man is as good an American as any white man when he is an intelligent native of this country. He has the same general traits, habits and ambition that the white man has. He loves his country, her flag, her institutions. He loves freedom, liberty and justice; he loves his franchise and equal right under the law, and will have them here or be transported to the isles of the sea. The colored man has been the backbone of the republican party so far as numbers are concerned, since there has been a party in the South. A handful of white republicans, seemingly backed up by a certain element of the democratic party have disfranchised him regardless of the effect it may have on the race and party. Of course the colored man has no rights a white man should respect, especially a white republican, unless he wants an office.

Yes, you are right. You speak

like a philosopher. The white republicans of the South have no further use for the negro. There will be a time some day when the negro will again be a factor in politics.

Politics Vs. Disfranchisement.

From the Pittsburgh, Pa., Independent.

It now seems as if President Roosevelt would revolutionize politics in the far South where the Republicans run nothing and are content to go to national conventions, and be appointed to Federal offices. The President says he desires this factional fighting to cease, and that he wants to see a united effort on the part of Southern Republicans, to send some man to Congress. Of course this will never come to pass. Roosevelt sits down and sees the Negro disfranchised; expresses regrets to a lyncher because he was not confirmed for office, and then expects Republican Congressmen from the South, when the great voting strength of the party is disfranchised. Why he talks like a lunatic.

Yes it seems as if the President is more interested in southern republican organizations than he is in the disfranchisement of the Southern negro. It would not have been in bad taste, if he had told Pritchard that his recent move was out of order.

Well! What Of It?

From the Louisville, Ky., American Baptist.

It would make no difference if Prof. Booker T. Washington had dictated or written the Address to the Country adopted at the recent session of the Afro-American Council held in St. Paul but as a matter of fact he did neither. The topics discussed in that address were arranged by the full committee and the preparation of the address was assigned to one member of the committee and we have personal knowledge that Mr. Washington did not suggest a single topic discussed, nor a single word in the address and was not present with the committee or Council when it was adopted.

Well, suppose he was not present? What difference would it have made if he had suggested a sentence in the address? The entire document was a play upon words which fully demonstrated the fact that it was the hand of the apologist and trimmer, notwithstanding what wrote it. The most that was accomplished in St. Paul, by the council, was several good meals and a great deal of frolic.

The "Jim Crow" Committee.

If there is any manhood in the District negro it should be shown in his withdrawal from the "Jim Crow" Committee of Public Comfort of the Grand Army of the Republic. The idea of men having the affair in charge declare that they don't want negro committee-men to associate with white people; and that they must have a separate and distinct committee, to entertain the old negro veterans, is too ridiculous to entertain. Since the publication of THE BEE's first article on this "Jim Crow" Committee Mr. Louis H. Douglass, an old veteran the son of the late Frederick Douglass, has tendered his resignation to Mr. B. H. Warner and requests that his name be taken from the committee. It is understood that other reputable men of color will do likewise. The colored soldiers fought bravely and sacrificed life, liberty and property in the late Civil War and the Spanish-American War to uphold the flag that claims to guarantee protection to all Americans.

Let the "Jim Crow" Committee be abolished. There is but one flag and one God we all serve.

What a Lie.

From the Colored American.

At last the agony is over. The Encampment committee-men have been appointed, and everybody of consequence in public life has a place. It is pleasing to note that the race has been diffused among the several committees, and not centered in the public comfort sub-committee, as some feared at first might be the program. There can be little said of "Jim Crowing." The Negro, as far as the G. A. R. managers are concerned.

Will the editor of the apologist read the letter of Mr. Lewis H. Douglass in another column of THE BEE and see what a lie he has told? No negro with any self respect will remain on this "Jim Crow" committee. Of course some people are satisfied with any thing.

The gang of "boddlers" in St. Louis reminds us of the gang of pap survivors in the South. They have sworn to lie, cheat and rob in order to make it appear that if the patronage is given to white republicans, all will be well. But chickens will come home to roost.

While the country is much disturbed over the coal strike and the misery and privation and idleness it entails on working men and their wives, yet the mechanics in convention assembled led on by a southern negro hater passed a resolution to exclude colored mechanics from the Union. Strange

policy which will whine and shed great tears. We cannot account for the idleness of one class of workmen who then turn deliberately around and exclude another.

The President has taken his steps across the Rubicon. The distinguishing land mark of Republicanism has been crossed and the gate is now open for Southern doughfaces to come in and the faithful colored allies to go out. At the general round-up, votes may be missing.

We christened Booker with the name of "Wizzard". We now move to change it to "Lizzard". The latter name, including the camelion hits the gentleman just right. He has probably changed as many colors as any camelion we know of—first one color to the North and then another to the South and yet another color to those occupying a middle ground.

The hanging of the sixteen year old boy in Virginia, is another blot on American civilization. Instead of the Reformation for a child the gallows are substituted. In this while it is contended that the colored people are poor, besotted and ignorant, yet they are made to suffer because they are not wiser and better than the whites who for a similar crime are sent to the Reformatory School.

What I Saw and Heard.

I saw recorder Daney on last Tuesday and asked him about the action of Pritchard in North Carolina. Well he said that he didn't care to discuss politics. I don't blame Daney because whatever his opinion is he will not express it.

The Ohio campaign will be a hot one. Senator Hanna will take the stump and Mayor Johnson the difference between State and City politics. There is no doubt that Senator Hanna will be heard from some time shortly.

W. J. Bryan has his eyes on the presidency. He knows a thing or two and will no doubt spring a surprise.

It would be a very funny thing if the democrats of the South would extend an invitation to the negroes to join the democratic party. Of if the democrats had said enough to extend such an invitation what a change there would be in the ranks of the rebuplican party.

Strange to say that there is not a negro strong enough and influential enough under this administration to demand a job for another, not even Booker T. Washington has pull enough to make an appointment. President Roosevelt does not take very kindly to Washington's indorsements now. The wizzard made a mistake when he took a hand in District politics and attempted to tell the President who was and who was not. Of course he is permitted to go to the white house and that is all he is permitted to do just at present. He had a candidate for the Naval office at New Orleans and lost. The President has just opened his eyes and has been convinced that Washington recommends very small men and inferior articles.

Well the business league met in Richmond some time ago. Well some one please explain what good these meetings accomplish? The wizzard said in his opening address, that the meeting was called for business men and no one else, and politicians were not wanted. Well among the leading negro politicians present were: J. C. Daney, W. A. Pledger and others of equal prominence, who took part and made speeches and yet the wizzard said no politicians were wanted.

Col. W. A. Pledger has no doubt been converted to the wizzard. Whenever a man thinks that he sees something, he will "Crawfish" for it. There are others waiting at the pie counter and if something does not bubble soon, there will be a volcanic eruption that will startle the world.

Lieut Governor Woodruff will be in the city shortly, and make a speech. Governor Woodruff is one of the best known men in the country. He will be president of the United States some day. He knows how to pick his friends and those who deserve recognition.

I did not know that we had re-

pulsive children in the public schools before I read the interview of Miss Harper's. Certainly Miss Harper should not remain a teacher in the schools and teach repulsive colored children.

The negro profession is becoming crowded. Nothing is more distasteful to the negro profession than the san down doctor and lawyer commonly known as the after office doctor and lawyer.

ROUNDER.

THE EARL OF DUDLEY.

New Lord Lieutenant of Ireland Was for Years Known as King of Spendthrifts.

William Humble Ward, second earl of Dudley, the new lord lieutenant of Ireland, is only 36. He inherited from his father an enormous fortune, his income being \$2,000,000 a year. The young nobleman was a spendthrift and plunged madly into every extravagance. He entertained upon an amazing scale in Paris, and his life there and on the continent, his journeys to the east and his elephant hunts in India entailed enormous expenditures. Then he took up horse racing and gambling for high stakes. It was at this period that his mother, the beau-



THE EARL OF DUDLEY.
(Lord Cadogan's Successor as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.)

tiful Lady Dudley, dowager countess, stepped in and, calling a family council, insisted that affairs should be so managed that the earl should receive only \$50,000 a year pocket money.

He married Rachel Gurney, daughter of the London banker, in 1891, against the wishes of his family. Her mother was at one time socially intimate with the prince of Wales, but later ran a millinery establishment in London. The young earl has been parliamentary secretary to the board of trade since 1895, is mayor of Dudley and served in the Yeomanry cavalry in the Boer war.

ANIMALS CAN TALK.

Du Chaillu, the French Explorer and Explorer, Has Heard Them Laugh and Chat.

Paul B. du Chaillu, the explorer, says there is no doubt that animals talk in certain ways among themselves. In Africa he has heard gorillas laugh and guffaw when they came to rob a man's field and found that elephants had already destroyed everything, as if they appreciated the joke themselves. Again, he heard a gorilla, which had found some choice berries, calling another that was a long way off. He saw monkeys apparently deliberate for a long time before making some move. These animals, by the way, rarely drink water, but eat juicy berries and fruits instead. Du Chaillu was impressed by the fact that even in a tropical forest animals have to work hard for a living. Some of them travel miles every day to get food, and have all kinds of trouble in finding a safe place to spend the night. Even elephants are very careful about their sleeping places. They hate snakes, and before lying down they carefully trample over a large area to kill or drive out reptiles and rodents. And big as they are they go in herds for greater safety.



PAUL B. DU CHAILLU.
(Famous French Explorer, Well Known in the United States.)

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Essential Principle Lacking.

"So I am the fourteenth man that has proposed to you this year, am I?" the young man said, pale with chagrin and mortification. "I suppose I ought to go up and suggest to the others that we get up a lovers' trust. There certainly are enough of us."

"I don't see how you could do that, Harold," she said, softly. "The community of interests' idea would be wholly lacking."—Chicago Tribune.

WILL NOT TRY AGAIN

De Windt Has Enough of Journeying in Icy Lands.

Arctic Traveler Talks About His Overland Trip from Paris to New York—Has No Desire to Repeat It.

After nearly perishing on his third attempt to travel from Paris to New York overland, Harry de Windt has arrived at his destination.

Mr. de Windt left Paris on December 19, 1901, with three companions, determined to demonstrate that the proposed Transiberian and Alaskan railroad was practicable, and that it would be possible to make the journey from Paris to New York by rail if such a line was ever constructed.

"We have no doubt that the railroad will be constructed some time, and believe it will not be many years before one may take the trip by rail," said Mr. de Windt. "Ten thousand dollars, however, would not induce me to take the same trip again as we made it."

De Windt and his companions were found nearly dead from exposure in a cave on the Siberian coast by Capt. Cottle, of the whaler William Bayless. This was early last June. They crossed Behring sea in the United States revenue cutter Thetis, and after that their hardships were nearly over.

The story of their trip is a continuous record of struggle against night obstacles. Undaunted by two previous failures they fought their way on, determined to succeed. The first stage of the journey was made over the Transiberian railway. This took them as far as Irkutsk. There they embarked on a trip of 2,000 miles to Yakutsk, traveling the entire distance in horse sleighs. Yakutsk has the reputation of being the coldest town on earth, and Mr. de Windt declares the reputation is well earned.

Speaking of that part of his journey, the traveler said:

"The distance was covered by means of 122 drivers and 732 horses. The



HARRY DE WINDT.
(Has Just Completed Overland Journey from Paris to New York.)

total cost for each sleigh was under \$150."

From Yakutsk the travelers' journey took them 700 miles to Verkhoyansk, thence northeast 1,300 miles to the town of Srednikolynsk.

"The sleighs that brought us from Irkutsk were discarded at Yakutsk for small reindeer sleds about seven feet by three, covered in by canvas and reindeer skins," said Mr. de Windt. "Bear skins formed the beds and there was at full length, day after day, night after night, for the next two months, while a Yankute driver urged on his deer train. Light furs were useless in that region."

"The traveler bound for the Kolyma district must take all his provisions in a frozen state, for food is scarce along that lonely tract of 1,500 miles. The reindeer stations are 150 to 200 miles apart, but shelter huts are located at shorter intervals. These are little houses of wood and water in the form of slabs of ice, but nothing else."

"The suspension difficulties of that overland journey from Paris to New York can be realized only by those who have encountered them."

"From Srednikolynsk our next dash was 2,000 miles to the shore of Behring sea, dogs being our motive power. The cold was terrible. At times the thermometer registered 78 degrees below zero, and for 500 miles we did not see a hut."

At last the inhospitable seashore was reached, and there the entire party nearly perished from exposure and hunger. They were found at a place called Whadyuk by Capt. Cottle, who supplied them with provisions and offered to take them off in his boat. This offer De Windt declined.

After reaching Cape Nome De Windt and his companions went to Seattle, and from there to San Francisco.

Twice before De Windt had failed in the effort, once being driven back by unfriendly savage tribes in northern Siberia, and once turned back by the war in China.

The Mother-in-Law Tabooed.

According to Prof. Baldwin Spencer, formerly of Oxford, now of Melbourne university, the blacks of central Australia are free from one "white man's burden." He has spent several years making ethnological investigations among them, and one of his discoveries was that a mother-in-law was not allowed to come within a mile of the "mia-mia" (hut) of her married daughter. He said so the husband was authorized by the tribal law to use his club.

The Hardest Known Wood.

The hardest wood is not ebony but cocus. It grows in the West Indies and is used for making flutes and similar instruments.